Carmen Heroicum,

Compoſitum in Memorabilem

Confæderatorum Principum,

CONTRA

GALLOS & BAVAROS

LIBERTATIS

EUROPÆ,

Cauſâ CONFLICTUM apud

BLENHEIM,

Secundo Die *Auguſti,*

Anno Reſtitutæ Salutis, *Milleſimo Septingenteſimo Quarto,* Stylo Veteri.

Per ROBERTUM ORMSBYE, Arm.

Unum è Conciliis ad Legem Sereniſſimæ Dominæ, *ANNÆ* Dei Gratia, *Magna Britanniæ, Franciæ* & *Hiberniæ* Reginæ, Fidei Defenſoris, *&c.* in Regno ſuo *Hiberniæ.*

DUBLINII: Typis OLIVERI NELSON, in vico vulgo vocato *Skinner-Row,* M, DCC XLI.

AN

HEROIC POEM

On the MEMORABLE

BATTLE

FOUGHT AT

BLENHEIM,

In DEFENCE of the

LIBERTIES

OF

EUROPE,

Against the Joint FORCES of *FRANCE* and *BAVARIA*, on the 2d Day of *August* 1704. *O. S.*

By ROBERT ORMSBYE, Esq;
Late one of the Q. Councils in IRELAND.

Wherein the great Conduct, Vigilance, and Magnanimity of the late Duke of MARLBOROUGH, and Prince EUGENE of *Savoy* are set forth during said Battle; together with the gallant Behaviour of many other Generals in the *Confederate-Army*, on that Occasion.

N. B. This POEM was first Printed in the Year 1708, and is now Re-printed for the BENEFIT of the Author's only SON, now in great Distress: And at the Request of his Friends, translated into *English* Verse.
By *L. W.*

DUBLIN: Printed by OLIVER NELSON in *Skinner-Row*,
M, DCC XLI.

A Geographical Deſcription of BLENHEIM, *from* Echard's Gazetteer.

BLENHEIM, alias *PLENTHEYM*, a Village in *Germany*, in the Circle of *Bavaria*, upon the Confines of *Suabia*, famous for the glorious and compleat Victory obtained in it's Neighbourhood by the Duke of *Marlborough* and Prince *Eugene* of *Savoy*, over the Duke of *Bavaria* and Marſhal *Tallard*, *Auguſt* the 2d 1704. It ſtands on the North Side of the *Danube*, and has on the North Eaſt Side of it a very ſmall Brook called the *Meul-Weyer*. 'Tis three Miles almoſt Eaſt from *Hochſted*, nine Miles Weſt South Weſt from *Donawert*, thirty Miles North Eaſt from *Ulm*, and thirty one Miles North from *Auſburg*. Longitude from the Meridian of *Teneriff*, 32 Deg. 30 Min. Latitude, 48 Deg. 44 Min.

Let Blenheim-*Battle* MARLB'ROUGH's *Deeds proclaim*,
While Blenheim-*Houſe perpetuates his* Fame:
This, to his Merits *due, fell to his Lot*,
But that by Conduct, *and by* Valour *got*.
Here if you grant what Bards *relate be true*,
We give each Hero, *e'en* Tallard *his due*.

L. W.

Carmen Heroicum,

Compoſitum in Memorabilem Confæderatorum

Principum, &c.

(1) CAROLUS Hiſpaniæ REX *Indorumq; Secundus,*
Vix benè ſe tumulo (vitæ deſeſſus) Avito
Compoſuit; rediitq; Sacris ſuper Æthera *flammis,*
Cùm contra Gentes qui Chriſti *nomen adorant,*

Horrida

AN

Heroic POEM

ON THE

BATTLE

OF

BLENHEIM, &c.

Nec Verbum Verbo curabis reddere fidus,
Interpres ; * * * * Hor. de Arte Poetica.

Not Word for Word too faithfully tranſlate,
Roſcommon.

(1) WHEN Death, Great *Charles* the *Second*'s Head, laid low,
King of old *Spain*, *Peru*, and *Mexico*;
Scarce cou'd his Soul, the bliſsful Regions, gain,
Or his Remains in *antient* Tomb be lain,

Horrida fædifragi tonuêrunt prælia Galli,
Et Simul in Summum *conspiravêre* Tonantem ;
Per cujus Sacrum fusis ad Sydera palmis,
Jurârunt Nomen, *violandum tempore nullo*
Reswiciæ *Sancto stabilitam* fœdere Pacem

(2) *Te supplex* Europa *vocat charissima Cælo*
ANNA STUARTA, *potens armis, terráq; mariq;*
Audiit Europæ Regina Britannica *vocem,*
Atque potens ferrum, ferroque potentius aurum
Misit ei ; misitq; Virum qui novit utrumque :
Regia Marlbroni *sonuit Taratantara nomen*
Martis *ad arma, venit* Martis Marlbronus *in arma*
Et sic respondet, tuus O Regina quid optes
Explorare Labor, mihi Jussa capescere fas est :

(3) *Nec*

When haughty *France* with all her Neighbours jar'd,
Her Vengeance threaten'd, thunder'd out and war'd;
Forgetting all the Sacred Vows ſhe made,
With Fire and Sword, all Nations did invade;
Broke thro' the Articles of *Reſwick*'s Peace,
Which lately ſhe was eager to embrace,
With lifted Eyes to Heaven;----Now, with her Arms,
She threatens *Europe* with her fierce Alarms.

(2) Thou glorious *Queen* of *Stuart*'s antient Line,
Whoſe Powers, by Land and Sea, no Bounds confine;
To thee *Europa* Supplicates for Aid,
Redreſs her Wrongs, and ſave the injur'd Maid.
Britannia's *Queen* heard *Europe*'s loud Complaints,
Her State ſhe pitty'd, and ſupply'd her Wants,
Aſſiſted her with all her Might and Treaſure,
While *Engliſh Gold* abounded beyond Meaſure:
Sent off her gallant *Troops*, where *Guineas* flew,
With *Marlb'rough*, who their proper Uſes knew;
The Son of *Mars*, whoſe *Name* ſtruck Terror round,
Made Foes to tremble by the Martial ſound;
In ſhining Armour, he the *Queen* Addreſt,
In Words like theſe, his Sentiments expreſt;
" 'Tis thine O mighty *Queen* to give Commands,
" And mine to Execute them with theſe Hands,
" Now with thy Troops I'm ready to Advance,
" To humble *Spain*, and quell the Pow'r of *France*.
This and much more the *Engliſh Hero* ſaid,
While *Fame* and *Fortune* hover'd round his Head,
As Omens of the *Lawrels* he ſhou'd gain,
And good Succeſs in ev'ry long Campain. (3) Thus

(3) *Nec mora, terribiles* Anglos, Batavosq; *sagaces,*
Subtiles Scotos, & Alumnos Martis Hibernos,
Tutonicosque *truces,* & Prussos Marte *peritos,*
Et formidandos ex omni Tempore Danos
Convocat, in varias equitum, peditumq; Phalanges
Dividit, & subiti disponit in ordine Belli.

(4) *Sed* Gallorum *Acies longe numerosior illis,*
Cum Bavaris *conjuncta, dolisq; instructa,* Britannos
Trans flumen * *donis invitat ad arma relictis:*
Terribilis Marlbronus *adest,* & Marte *remoto.*
Astutum propriis illusit fraudibus hostem,
† *Dona dolosa capit, (fatalia dantibus) Inde*
Anglorum *validas Peditum ter quinq; Phalanges*
Danubii *cymbis trans flumen misit Ahenis;*
Interia rapidas ejusdem fluminis undas
Marlbronus *tacitæ per amica silentia Lunæ*
Innumeris tranavit Equis ad Bella paratis;

* Pontons. † Pontons.

(5) Phœbus

(3) Thus he took leave, and without more delay,
Rang'd all the *British* Forces in Array,
The Valliant *English*, and the Warlike *Scot*,
Nor were the *Irish Hero*'s there forgot,
The *Germans*, *Dutch*, the *Prussians* skill'd in War,
With *Danes*, and others, coming from afar.
To *Flanders* then the *Hero* bent his Course,
With all his Forces both of Foot and Horse;
This being the Proper place of Rendezvouz,
Where all his Army in Battalia drew.

(4) And then advanc'd to meet the Gallic Host
Joyn'd with *Bavarians* standing at their Post,
Who did in Numbers his *Allies* out doe,
Yet Schemes they laid, and Fraud they practis'd too;
Leaving their Boats by way of Complaisance
Which prov'd Destructive to the Arms of *France*;
Who thought themselves, of Victory Secure,
No way surpriz'd, *tres humble Serviteur*;
They saw great *Marlb'rough*'s Forces sail across
The River *Danube*, without Fear or Loss;
While *Tallard* Sings, this fills my Heart with Joy,
The more that come, the more we shall destroy.
Mean time Great *Marlb'rough* favour'd by the Night,
Swam o'er his Troops by *Luna*'s Argent Light;
He safely cross'd the *Danube*'s rapid Stream,
And counterpoiz'd great *Tollard*'s mighty Scheme.

(5) Both

(5) Phœbus *utrinq*; *moræ culpatur*, *tempore quandò*,
Cancer *ad æstivæ fulget fastigia Zonæ*;

(6) Phœbus *adest*, *umbræ fugiunt*, *genus omne ferarum*
Abstrusas repetunt exorto Sole cavernas;
Apparent ornatæ Acies, *ut* sponsa *marito*
Læta suo, *gemmis armis*, *auroq*; *decoræ*,
Terribilesq; *simul*, terror facit ipse decoras.
Tum Dux Marlbronus *successu* Martis *ovantes*,
Et Modò conjunctos, Gallos, Bavarosque *lacessit*,
Agmina *mox avido casura Piacula ferro*
Gallica, *ventoso super* Astra *tumentia fastu*,
Prælia *venturi poscebant nescia fati*:
Respondent validis fortes clamoribus Angli,
Dispereant qui Bella negant, coëamus ad arma
Huzzarunt Omnes raptis super ora Galeris,
Bisque iterum raptis, geminant coëamus ad Arma.

Princeps

(5) Both ſides were eager for th' approaching Day,
And blam'd bright *Phœbus* for his long delay,
'Twas at that time, he with the *Crab* aſcends
And gives the ſhorteſt Night to all his Friends,
Who live within the Northern temp'rate Zone,
And then Rolls back his Chariot, to be gone.

(6) At length he roſe, the Shades before him fly,
While Beaſts of Prey to Dens and Caverns fly;
And as his *Eaſtern* Rays diffus'd their Light,
Then were both Armies marſhall'd out to Fight,
The Gallick Tooops were dreſs'd ſo Rich and Gay,
Each like a Bridegroom on the Nuptial Day,
Their gleaming Swords, and Garments lac'd with Gold,
Were ſhocking Sights, tho' Glorious to behold;
For Warlike Terror gives uncommon Grace,
And Paints the Nobler Paſſions in the Face;
The airy *French* puff'd up with long ſucceſs,
Joyn'd with *Bavarians*, what cou'd they do leſs;
Than March Triumphantly into the Field,
So ſure were they to make the Allies yield,
To drive their Troops, and force them to retreat,
Not thinking of their own approaching Fate;
Stout as they were to fall a Sacrifice
To Troops more valiant reſolute and wiſe;
Soon as great *Marlbrough* gave his Troops the Word,
Fall on my Boys, fall on with Fire and Sword;
The *Engliſh Hearts* reply'd with loud *Huzza's*,
Here may they periſh who deſert the Cauſe,

(7) Princeps Eugenius decus admirabile ſæcli,
Heröum ſoboles, teneris Illuſtris ab annis,
Omne quod incubuit faciendum, fecit ad unguem ;
Inter utraſque Acies *nitidis ſupereminet Armis,*
Evaginatum vibravit in aëra ferrum,
Hortaturque duces validis incumbere dextris,
Imperii *titubantis onus fulcire Columnis*
Fortibus Armorum, Regum ratione ſupremâ,
Si modo ſic placeat Superis, *hæc una perennem*
Sanciet Europâ *pacem Victoria totâ :*
Hæc ubi dicta dedit Princeps *juveniliter altum*
Circumflexit Equum, qui flammas Naribus eflans,
Diſſipat immenſo Glomeramina Plumbea *flatu,*
Victricemq; Aciem Gallorum *duxit in ora*
Fortis, & adverſas ſtricto petit enſe cohortes :
Innumeræ ferro, multoq; Bitumine fætæ
Torquentur ſummum minitantes Æthera *moles,*
Fatales, quibus Hoſtis uterq; ſalutat utrumq;

(8) *Hic*

Thrice o'er their Heads they wav'd their Hats in Air,
(For engliſh Courage knows no pannic Fear)
With joyful ſhouts that ſeem'd to rend the Sky,
To Arms they cry, *Wee'll beat the* French *or dye.*

(7) *Eugene* the Prince, the Soldier and the Sage,
Offſpring of *Hero*'s wonder of the Age,
Between both Armies eminently ſhin'd,
With Sword in Hand, and with undaunted mind,
So like a Warier he perform'd his part,
He ſhew'd himſelf a *Graduat* in his Art.
His mighty *Chiefs*, with Zeal he does exhort,
The tott'ring *Empire's* Inte'reſt to ſupport,
And force by force with all their might repel,
The laſt Recourſe of *Kings*, their Foes to quell.
Shou'd Heav'n but grant this Day to be our own,
A laſting Peace ſhall *Europe's* wiſhes Crown,
Thus ſpoke the Prince, then mounts his warlike ſteed,
Curveting, ſnorting, volting on with ſpeed,
And from his Noſtrils nought but flames he blew,
Which ſcar'd the Bullets that around him flew.
Thus did the Prince on Horſeback charge his foes,
With flaming-ſword, their Legions to oppoſe,
While wide-mouth'd Cannons in this warm Diſpute
Alternately each other do Salute;
And from each ſide inceſſantly they play,
To ſend their fatal Meſſenger away,
With flaming Signals in an Inſtant fly,
Like claps of Thunder threatning from on high.

 (8) Here

(8) *Hic* Cutts *Bellipotens Salamander in Ignibus ardens,*
Stabat, in adversum ceu Murus aheneus Agmen;
Fortiter egit opus Martis, *binasq; per horas*
Hausit sulphureas Constanti Pectore *flammas;*
Nec nocuêre, habitus fit enim Natura fecunda,
Terribilesq; Globos flammarum, *omnesq;* Gradivi
Sustinuit Felix, *tranquillâ mente furores.*

(9) Illic Magnanimus redivivus *Hibernus Achilles,*
More Giganteo movet Ingoldsbeius Heros,
A dextra levâq; simul, misitq; per Hostes,
Millia candentis displosa tonitrua *ferri,*
Quæ tot fulminibus *parili Vigore retortis*
Fulgure *respondet tanto* Tallardius *Heros,*
Ut quisquis luxisse diem dubitaverit illum,
Quo Tuba Summa *simul vivos, & morte sopitos,*
Importuna Dei *vocat ad* Cæleste Tribunal,
Monte Sinai *tonuisse* Decem Præcepta *putaret*
Grandine, fulminibus, fumo, fulgore, cruore.

(10) *Ast* Ingoldsbiades *qui nec Glomeramina sprevit,*
Nec nimium metuit, patefecit utrinq; Cohortes;

Transit

(8) Here *Cutts*, the *Engliſh Salamander* ſtood,
By fire ſurrounded in this field of Blood,
Who kept his Ground, ſtood like a brazen Wall,
And for ſome hours he brav'd the gallic Ball;
Train'd up to Battles and the Feats of War,
Came off untouch'd, without a wound or ſcar,
Cou'd calmly breathe ſulphurious flame and ſmoak
For Nature ſtoops to Cuſtoms eaſy Yoke,
Thrice happy he, who with a mind ſerene,
Cou'd all thoſe Terrors in the Field ſuſtain.

(9) There *Ingoldſby* our *Iriſh Hero* came
Stout as *Achilles*, glory of his *Name*,
Thro' gallic Foes, made Inroads as he went,
To right and left his Thunderbolts he ſent,
So like a Giant *Ingoldsby* behav'd,
That he like *Cutts*, their warlike Engines brav'd,
While great *Tallard* his utmoſt Efforts try'd
And with loud Thunder *Hero-like* reply'd,
With equal Vigour made the Vallies ring,
While he diſplay'd the Banners of his King.
His Cannons roar'd like Thunder from the Sky,
And all believ'd that Judgment-Day was nigh,
That the laſt *Trumpet* gave mankind a call,
T' appear before God's ſacred *Tribunal*,
As when the *Laws* were from *Mount Sinai* ſent,
With Hail and Lightning for their Puniſhment.

(10) But *Ingoldsby*, who neither did deſpiſe,
Nor fear'd too much this Thunder from the Skies,

Paſt

Transit per medias Brutum *sine cæde catervas*
Fulmen, *& innocuas expirat in aëre proles.*

(11) *Eminùs at fortes pugnare diutius Angli*
Non tulerant, cupiuntq; suum palpare periclum:
Concessére Duces, *propiusq; in bella feruntur;*
Dulce melos *Acies ad Bellum duxit utrasq;*
Flagrantesque animant & Spes, & Gloria Turmas

(12) *O quám* Divinâ Maro Majestate *canebat*
Funera Natorum Martis, Mavortis *ad aras;*
Nobilis ordo *fuit Belli*, processus *opacas*
Nobilis, *& (dictu mirandum) lætus ad* Umbras.

(13) *Festinant lenté* Britones, *jussiq; morantur*
Inviti, sistuntq; gradus, properantq; vicissim,
Ad mandata Ducum, *nunc in vestigia prima,*
Posteriora trahunt, eadem mox cornua mutant,
Frontis, & alterno miscent curvamina motu.

(14) *Inferior virtute, suas divertit ad artes,*
Gallus, *& accedit multo curvamine pronus,*
Antiquos Martis *mores, legesq; secundum:*
Corpore sed recto Britones, Cœlumq; *tuentes*
Incedunt, & more novo quem Deniq; Mavors
Vidit, & obstupuit, sine forma, lege, *vel* Arte,

Gallica

Paſt thro' their Forces boldly without fear,
And 'ſcap'd their Flaſhes puffing thro' the Air.

(11) The *Britiſh* Troops no longer cou'd afford.
To ſtand aloof, but charge with fire and ſword,
The Chiefs conſented, hand to fiſt they meet,
Both ſides advanc'd with martial Muſic ſweet,
Each big with hopes of Lawrels to be won,
With Victory before the ſetting Sun.

(12) Shou'd *Maro* ſing in his majeſtick Vein,
The Sons of *Mars*, on *Mars*'s altars ſlain,
He beſt cou'd paint ſo wonderful a ſhow,
And grand Proceſſion to the ſhades below.

(13) With ſteady Pace advanc'd the *Britiſh* Bands,
Obſerving ſtill Great *Marlborough*'s ſtrict Commands;
Sometimes they halt, then haſten down to fight,
Receiving orders from the left and right.
They wheel about, they make their Front their Rear,
The Rear their Front, and then ſtand as they were,
They kneel, they ſtoop, they ſtand, they charge and fire,
Advance with Vigour, and with ſloth retire.

(14) The *French* with artful windings did accoſt,
And march againſt the brave Confed'rate *Hoſt*,
With all the Forms that *Mars* preſcrib'd of old,
While ſtately *Britons* march'd with courage bold,
And with *Club-muſquet furiouſly* lay'd on,
A way of *fighting* to the *French* unknown.

Thus

Gallica fuſtitis ruperunt Agmina ſclopis.
Tum Galli *rapidos multùm ſtupuere* Britannos
Cæperuntq; *ſui titulum dubitare* PHILIPPI,
Et Romana fides *nùm* Cœlo *venit*, *an* Orco.
Infelix Bavarum Gallis Dux *terga daturis*
Miſit opem ſubitam fractas renovare Catervas,
Congrediturq; *ferox & rurſum Prælia tentat* :
Fædere conjunctas *laceravit Ahenea* Turmas
Machina, *fatali ſuflato gurgite Ferro.*

(15) *Ordine* Mavortis, *lento properantia paſſu*,
Belgica *tardârunt furibundos* Agmina *Gallos.*

(16) *Jamq*; Caledonias ingens Orknëius Heros
‡ *Neſtoreas duxit ſuper Agmina Gallica Turmas*
Douglas-Hamiltonides *quo nemo ſerenior unquàm*
Martis *in arma venit*, *nec Marte ferocior unquàm*
Virtutis validum circum ſua pectora ſcutum
Induit, *& ſpectans* * *feſtina vehicula fati*
Invaſura ſuos, Martem Mavorte *repulſit*,
Auxiliumq ; *dedit* ſociis in fædere junctis ;
Gallica Scotorum *Victrices* Agmina *notas*
Nec ſenſêre manus tunc primum ſanguine tinctas

---

‡ Veteres. * Bomb.

Hoſtili

Thus gor'd by *Britons*, they no more cou'd fight,
Sunk in Despair and doubting * *Philip's* Right.
But the *Bavarians* coming to their aid,
The brave Allies, they furiously invade,
With Brazen Cannons, and their pond'rous Balls,
Enough to level Castles, Ramparts, Walls.

(15) The *Belgic* Troops with Martial Pace drew near,
And stop'd the furious *French* in their Carrier.

(16) Next comes great *Orkney* with his *Scotsmen* true,
Brave *Veterans*, who knew well what to do;
In marching down, none more sedate than he,
But in the Battle, none more fierce cou'd be,
Repelling force by force, He, in the Field,
No Armor wore, for Virtue was his shield,
While dreadful Bombs impending in the Air
Nor shock his Courage, nor augment his Care,
With *Douglas* and old *Hamilton*'s Brigade,
Men vers'd in War, for fighting was their Trade;

---

* *Philip* Vth, now King of *Spain*, was Competitor for the Crown, with *Charles* Duke of *Austria*, who was Emperor of *Germany* after the decease of the Emperor *Joseph*, his Brother, *&c.*

Hostili validas, nec tùm dominantia primùm
Scotia *vidêrunt* Galli vexilla *superbi,*
Quæ fuerant Gallis *summum pugnantibus olim*
Solamen, sed jam vice versa terror eisdem.

(17) *In pugnam celeri sua fert vestigia passu*
Danus, *& antiquo pugnandi more sagittis*
Eminùs invadit Rhomphæis *comminùs Hostes.*

(18) *Inde* Anglos Batavosq; *simul conduxit Equestres*
In fera bella truces, Princeps Hescastrius Heres;
Ordine quo flavas Autumno messor aristas,
Agmina vexillis prostravit Gallica *fusis:*
Qualiter agnovit Gensdarmes *validissima Mundo*
Rupturam se posse pati, Palmeius Heros
Monstravit Summo Gallorum, Sanguine Gallo;
Victores Britonum *qui tunc conduxit Equestres*
Ter super hanc Gentem, Gens *hæc ter rumpitur, & ter*
Terga dedit, propriis non associanda Catervis.

(19) Magnus Anhaltus *adest* Princeps *&* Prussica *ducens*
Agmina, *nil gladios, sævumq: timentia fatum,*
Terruit adversas ferri mucrone Phalanges.

(20) *Per fumum, flammas, Gladios, & fulmina fortis,*
Impiger, atq; fidelis adest Cadoganius Heros,

Bellica

With Swords and Targets, dreſs'd with Bonnets blue,
They lay'd about 'em, as they us'd to do;
The *French* were well acquainted with their Foes,
And knew their Valour, when they came to Blows.
Their Friends, and Allies in the Days of yore,
Are now reverſe to what they were before.

(17) Then came the *Danes* to act their martial Parts,
And at a Diſtance ſend their fi'ry Darts,
But ſoon grown tir'd of that old faſhion'd Play,
With huge two-handed Swords they clear the Way.

(18) *Heſſcaſtle* next leads on the *Engliſh* Horſe,
With *Belgic* Troops, with all their mighty Force,
There fell the *French* before his conq'ring Band,
Like Corn in *Autumn* from the Reaper's Hand.
Then the *Genſd'arms*, the braveſt Troops of *France*
Cou'd not expect to meet a better Chance
Which *Palms* our Hero afterwards made good,
By vaſt Effuſion of the *Gallic* Blood,
Who thrice broke through theſe *Guards du Corps* ſo ſtout,
And he as often put them to the Rout.

(19) The Prince of *Anhalt* leads the *Pruſſians* on,
Who void of Fear fought like *Bellona*'s Son;
And with much Terror made his Foes to feel
His vengeful Wrath from Edge and Point of Steel.

(20) Thro' Swords and Lightning, and thro' Smoak and Flame,
The ſtout *Cadogan* with Inſtructions came,

Bellica *Marlbroni mandata per Agmina portans*
Intrepidus, fastu tumidis fatalia Gallis.

(21) *Inde* Ingoldsbiades *sic jussus, circuit Armis*
Bis sex mille simul Gallos, *quos Arma coëgit*
Ponere, pulvèream deflexo Poplite terram
Lambere, Victrici Captivos Cuspide ferri.

(22) *Interea liquidi fatalia pondera Plumbi*
Alternatæ Acies alterna in Pectora mittunt;
Principis & Plebis nullo discrimine facto:

(23) *Sæva reconcurrunt volitantibus* Agmina *signis,*
Militibus reparata novis, in Bella paratis;
Et coëunt Animis æquis, successibus æquis;
Erubuere Enses alterno Sanguine tincti,
Inque vicem validis rumpuntur utrinque Lacertis,
Parsque manet dextrâ, pars saltat in aëre missa:
Alter in alterius Manualia fulmina *Pectus*
Jactat, & eximium cupit Alteruterq; Cruorem,
Sed nescit manare suum, sternuntque, caduntque
Alterni, * Fortes *pariter mucrone remittunt*

* Omnes fortes ad *Cœlum* unde venerunt redeunt.

Ad

And faithfully gave into *Belgic* Hands
Great *Marlb'rough*'s Orders, by his ſtrict Commands,
Such Ordors as were fatal to the Pride
Of *Gallic* Troops, who ſoon for Mercy cry'd.

(21) Now *Ingoldſby* ſurrounds twelve thouſand *Gaul*,
Who, on their bended Knees, for Mercy call,
Lay'd down their Arms, without a Wound or Scar,
And beg'd to be made Priſoners of War;

(22) Mean Time the Balls, alternate from each Side,
At Human Breaſts, their Force and Vertue try'd,
Without Regard to Perſons high or low,
Not even *Eugene* or great *Marlborough* :
But they were left to Fortune's happy Care;
She made each Ball to periſh in the Air,
At them directed, or to loſe it's Force,
To miſs the Mark, or deviate from it's Courſe.

(23) Both Sides now reinforc'd with Arms and Men,
With equal Fury they attack again,
Each Sword imbru'd in Blood, with ſanguine Dye,
They claſh and break, and in the Air they fly,
The Hilt remains, ſometimes the Blade is broke
By deadly Thruſt, or by ſome fatal Stroak,
They fire their Piſtols at each other's Breaſt,
Diſpatching thouſands to the Shades of Reſt,
Who drench'd in Blood, lay ſtretch'd upon the Plain,
Remaining breathleſs without Senſe of Pain,

The

Ad Cælum fortes, *pariterq; sequuntur eosdem;*
Heu quanto, & quali, Campo Mavortis *utroq;*
Ebria stagnavit Generoso sanguine Tellus;
Quot, quantiq; suo luctantur utrinq; Cruore
Heroës, Patrio *tendentes* Brachia Cœlo?
Cœlorum *rotulis quorum* Charactere rubro
Nomina Scripta sacris nunquàm delenda manebunt.

(24) *Sensit Atlas pondus, gemuitque subinde, novorum*
Heröum, gravitant qui tot quasi sydera Cœlum.

(25) *Inter utrasque acies* Mars & Bellona *pererrant,*
Cui maneat Dubij *tantæ* Victoria *pugnæ.*

(26) Cœlorum Rector Violati Fœderis Ultor
Intonuit, (tremuêre Solum, Cœlumque, Salumq;
Marlbronumque *jubet,* Phæbo *properante sub undas,*
Certamen *validis totum finire Lacertis.*

(27) *Fœdere junctarum, Mens, vita, manusq; Cohortum,*
Terribilis Marlbronus *adest, cui Lancea ferro*
Splendenti, ferroq; animus præstantior Omni,
Per medios Enses, per sævi spicula fati,
Progreditur ferroq; viam patefecit, & igne:
Et conjuncturas vetat Associare Catervas. (28) *Fes-*

The valiant with the valiant were ſo even,
To ſend each other, in their Turns to Heaven,
The thirſty Earth enebriated ſtood,
With many Streams of noble, gen'rous Blood,
That from both Armies guſh'd in reeking Gore,
Which on each Side they anxiouſly deplore.
With Arms extended dying Hero's fall,
To native Heav'n, as their laſt Refuge, call,
Whoſe Names, in ruddy Characters, ſhall laſt
Enroll'd with Hero's of all Ages paſt.

(24) Great *Atlas* felt their Weight, and groan'd to bear
So many Warriors in the upper Sphere,
Like Conſtellations, there he has them fixt
With other worthy Hero's intermixt.

(25) *Mars* and *Bellona* 'twixt both Armies ſtray,
As yet being doubtful, who ſhou'd gain the Day.

(26) But *Jove* Revenger of the broken *Truce*,
With Fury thunder'd for this grand Abuſe,
Made Heav'n and Earth to ſhake, bids *Marlb'rough* go
To give the Battle one deciſive Blow,
Before the Sun, which haſten'd to the Weſt,
Shou'd in the Ocean ſink, to take his Reſt.

(27) *Marlb'rough*, the Life and Soul of his Allies,
With Sword in Hand, thro' ev'ry Danger flies,
The *Gallic* Troops with the *Bavarians* fierce
No more have Pow'r to rally, but diſperſe.

(28) Some

(28) *Festino multi properant occurrere fato,*
Filaq; contemptæ cupiunt abrumpere vitæ,
Inque suis sævos condunt penetralibus enses ;
Ast alii multo gladiis horrore remissis,
Ut fugiant rigidi ventura pericula ferri,
Vasto Danubij *sorbentur gurgite vivi.*

(29) *Inclytus Armorum Ductor* Tallardius *Heros*
Utraque stellifero porrexit brachia Cœlo
Attonitus, refugas positasq ; ex ordine Turmas
Hortatur blandis ad Bella revertere verbis :
Pro focis *clamat socii pugnamus, &* Aris ;
Heu cecidit Romana Fides, *jurata* Quirino
Sacra Patri, *in vacuos abierunt* Fædera *Ventos,*
Fortibus O Comites ! iterùm vibrate lacertis
Arma, quibus totum Ludovicus *terruit Orbem*
Terrarum toties, & sub ditione reduxit
Armorum fortes toties certamine gentes :

(30) *Vicistis, Vicistis* enim, *cùm* Teutones *omnes,*
Et Batavi, & Britones, *aliæq ; in* Fædere *junctæ*
Gallica *perversæ minitârunt* Lillia *gentes :*

(31) *O quoties* Aquilæ Bifidæ *tremuere Lacertos*
Gallorum *validos, quoties stupefacta* Vienna
Horruit, & capto gemuit Germania Rheno,

Sancta

(28) Some in Deſpair, ſo harraſs'd in the Strife,
Purſue their Fate, to cut the Thread of Life,
Others lay down their Arms, with Horror fly,
And ſome into the *Danube* plunge, and die.

(29) The famous *Tallard* now harrangues his Men,
To turn about, and rally once again,
With Arms ſtretch'd out, and Eyes turn'd up to Heav'n,
Cries out, *to what Misfortunes are we driven*;
The Remnant of his Troops he does exhort, -----
Your Country's Cauſe, your Church and King ſupport!
Alas! the *Roman* Faith lies now at Stake,
To ſave the *Church* your braveſt Efforts make,
Take Courage Brethren! ſhake off Sloth and Fear,
Brandiſh your Swords, and actively appear,
Diſplay thoſe Arms whereby great *Lewis* gain'd
So many Lawrels and his Right maintain'd,
Made *Europe* ſhake, and many Nations feel
The Pow'rful Influence of his conq'ring Steel.

(30) The *Germans*, *Dutch*, and *Britons* you ſubdu'd,
With others whom you bravely did exclude,
Threatning to cruſh with their confed'rate Pow'rs,
The *Gallic* Lilly, faireſt of all *Flowers!*

(31) How oft' the *Eagle* with expanded Wings,
With all *Vienna* dreaded *Gallic* Stings,
And *Germany* alarm'd at our Deſign,
If we attempted but to croſs the *Rhine*.

(32) Sancta Maria, Dei Mater, *miſerere tuorum*,
Si Dea *ſis*, *fractas ad Bella reverte* Phalanges :
Sed nec Vota *valent*, *nec* ſeſque Pedalia *verba*,
Ad Bellum refugas iterùm revocare Cohortes.

(33) Terribilis Marlbronus *adeſt*, *& vana loquentem*
Tallardum *rapuit curruq* ; *in caſtra reduxit* ;

(34) *Interea fractæ peditumq*; *Equitumq*; *dederunt*
Gallorum *ſua terga fugæ* Bavarumq; Phalanges;
Marlbroni *juſſu levis Armatura* Cohortes
Inſequitur, *laceraſq*; *gravat truculenter eaſdem.*

(35) *Siſteret ut tantam cædem* Clementia Cæli
In lachrymas liquefacta, *diem perclusit*, *opuſque*,
Mollia *Laſſatis Indulgens* Somnia Turmis.

Te

(32) *O Bleſſed* Mary! *pity our Diſtreſs,*
Thou Virgin Mother, pray for our Succeſs,
To her he pray'd, but all his Pray'rs were vain
To make his ſcatter'd Troops return again,

(33) Mean time great *Marlb'rough*, who wou'd *Tallard* ſave,
But cou'd no longer hear him vainly rave,
Took up the *Hero* full of Diſcontent,
Who, with Reluctance with the *Victor* went,
And in his Chariot he was forc'd to mount,
Then to his Camp the *Victor* drove the *Count.*

(34) The ſhatter'd Troops of *France*, to ſhun the Fate
Of brave *Tallard*, they ſounded a Retreat,
Then *Marlb'rough* ſends his light Dragoons to chace,
The flying Troops in Terror and Diſgrace.

(35) But Heav'n in Pity, ſtop'd this bloody Fray,
The Work being finiſh'd, then perclos'd the Day,
The Troops fatigu'd, betook themſelves to Reſt,
With good Refreſhment, Spoils and Trophies bleſt.

HÆC primùm Terras cùm fama tulisset ad omnes
Sæva *Lacessiti* Gens conscia *Fœderis* horret,
Sanguineis plorat *Violatam Gallia Pacem*
Resviciæ lachrymis, & *Numina læsa* fatetur.

Complicuit fluidos humerum sub utrumq; Lacertos
Maximus *Europæ* pacis *Turbator*, & imo
Plurima Grandævi suspiria pectoris hausit
Rex Decimus Quartus Ludovicus Grandis, & inquit.

Mille decem *Galli* morientes *Martis* in arvo,
Æternam fuso meruerunt sanguine famam;
Ante pedes *Marlbrone* tuos tot mille recumbunt,
Tot fugiunt sylvis, & tot merguntur in undis.

Occiduense Monasterium captiva reservat
Gallica quinque triginta simul *Vexilla*, futuris
Sanguineam cunctis cædem monstrantia sæclis:
Et testantur idem centum signa octo viginti
Bellica *Gallorum* Campo prostrata *Gradivi*,
Quæque *Monasterio* suspensa locantur eodem.

Te

Te Deum Laudamus.

Ps. 104. *v.* 1. MOllia diſtentis Laudabunt carmïna Nervis
Noſtra *Deum*, quem nec calamo, nec arundine poſſum,
Nec mihi ſi decies ſint centum dicere linguæ:
Numina conſtituunt te quem proſtratus adoro
Terna Deum, Deus omne, Deus tamen unicus ille:
2. Majeſtas, & honor te ſtant & gloria circum
Velatum croceo radiorum ſolis amictu:
Expandis convexa Poli per inane rotati,
3. Terrarum dubiis immotum ponis in undis
Fundamen, nebulis tibi fas ut curribus uti,
Et rapidis venti volitare per aëra pennis;
4. *Angelus* auratis *Caducifer* emicat alis,
Ut peragat tua juſſa, levis tibi flamma *Miniſter*;
5. Non iterùm quaſſanda jacis fundamina terræ;
Tu tanquàm pallâ, velaſti fluminis undâ
Orbem terrarum, modò quem minitantia totum,
Increpitante *Deo* caput in ſua terga retorquent
Flumina, fulminibuſq; tuis ſe territa condunt.

Ps. 18. *v.* 1. O quàm te magni miror *Moderator Olympi*,
Tu viś nervorum, tu noſtræ Parma Salutis,
Tu mihi *Patronus*, tu tempore ſolus in omni
Concava terribili velans a fulmine Rupes,

Caſſis,

Caſſis, & ambiguis *Arx* invictiſſima rebus :
Pſ. 18. Ad te Veſtra ferent reſonantem Nomina Vocem,
v. 2. Nimbi, *Cœleſtes* rumpam ſingultibus auras :
Sic miſſa è fatuis *Ludovica tonitrua* flammis,
Divino nunquàm ferient me tegmine tutum,
Cùm titulum, laudes, & facta ſtupenda *Jehovæ*,
Et cùm noſtra Sacrum modulantur Nablia Nomen.
3. Horrida lugrubri mors undiq; circuit ore,
Et pavor, & terror variæq; in Morte figuræ,
Sed fuit *Omnipotens* æs circum pectora triplex ;
Parma venenatis nunquàm penetranda ſagittis :
5. Pectora cùm nimio ſunt obruta noſtra dolore,
Et mea non modicus rupit Præcordia luctus :
Magne *Deus*, ſi des occulos in morte gravatos
Fas mihi porrectis ad ſidera tollere palmis,
Et mea perpetuò veniam ſuſpiria *Cœlo*
Mittere, perpetuò mittam ſuſpiria Cælo.
6. Sic aures tacito penetrabunt verba uſſurro
Divinas, immota *fides* mea vota ſequetur ;
E ſolio *Deus* ipſe preces exaudiet alto :
7. Cardinibus diſtorta ſuis *Natura* gemeſcit,
Et convulſa tremit totius *Machina* Mundi,
Nec leviùs tremulâ quaſſantur in arbore frondes,
Turbineâ nemus omne Pavens cùm ſtringitur aurâ ;
Territa quàm montes utrinq; cacumina nutant
Alti, inteſtinis rupto fundamine ventis :
O Deus omnipotens Meus auxiliator, & ultor,
Sub pedibus *Gallos* te conductore redegi,
E manibus ſævi periturum Dextra *Tyranni*
Eripuit tua me, Dominantis Colla locaſti

Me

Me ſuper, ac alternatìm Dominabor in illum:
32. Bellica depoſito me fecit ad arma timore
Expertem Omnipotens, jaculis penetrabile nullis,
Impoſuit validum circum mea pectora ſcutum :

49. Ergo *Dei* Laudes mea vox, plectrumq; canorum
Perpctuo tremulis modulatur Carmine Nervis;
48. Qui me conduxit per mille pericula tutum,
Et percuſſuri divunt acumina telli:
Pſ. 144. Aſpera tu fortem feciſti in Prælia ſervum
v. 1. Me Deus, ante Pedes proſtraſti fortiter hoſtes;
Tela vident lato qui cùm vibrantia ferro,
Teq; Ducem cernunt venientem in Prælia mecum,
Terga dedêre ſimul peditumq; equitumq; Phalanges,
Inq; ſolum pavidæ ſummiſſo vertice cumbunt.
Ergo ego mira *Dei* Preſentibus, atque futuris
Gentibus agnoſcam, *Domini* dulciſſima nomen
Noſtra Chelys ſylvas, volucreſq ; ſonare docebit,
Ultimus intenues dùm Spiritus evolat auras.

F I N I S.